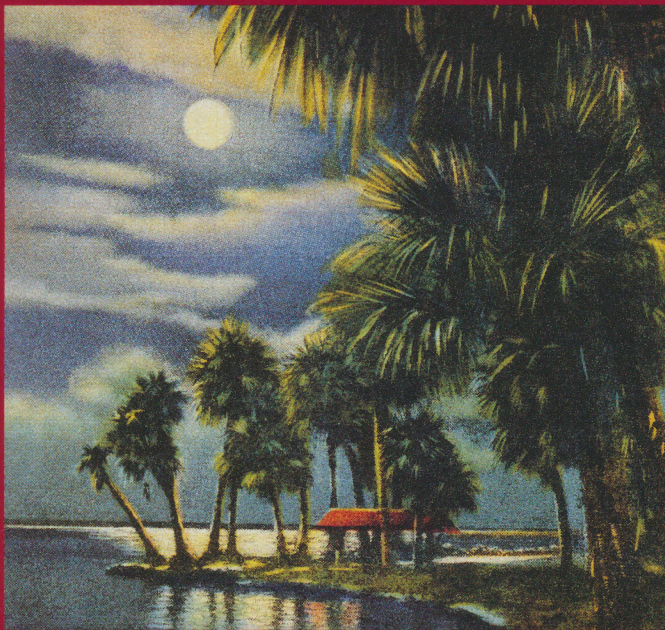


**JUMP IN THE WATER**



**NOTHING ELSE WILL DO**

JUMP IN THE WATER NOTHING ELSE WILL DO

314 518 879-2

PARACHUTE  
MERCURY



JUMP IN THE WATER NOTHING ELSE WILL DO

PARACHUTE  
MERCURY

1. ILLUSIONS OF LOVE 4:09
2. (SAILIN' ON) MOONBEAMS 3:55
3. YOU MADE A VOW 3:21
4. WHISKEY JOHNNY 4:41
5. MUSTA HAD SOME REASON 3:38
6. NICKELS AND DIMES 2:16
7. NOTHING ELSE WILL DO 3:27
8. CONSIDER THIS, SENORA 3:37
9. SAINT THERESA 3:48
10. ONE MORE ROLL OF THE DICE 2:54
11. NO LAUGHING MATTER 4:04

JAZZ  
GUITAR



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0501

(S. Moos)

It's a world of wonder now  
 Everyone is getting fooled somehow  
 Everyday we scrape and we bow  
 To an illusion of love  
 It's as plain as the morning star  
 I can see you for what you are  
 I'm up too close and I'm back too far  
 From my illusion of love

I'm talking 'bout illusions of love  
 Talking 'bout illusions of love  
 Sometimes it's confusing me my love

When I met you I had no shirt on my back  
 We had a lot of luggage and no place to unpack  
 All that we really owned was in fact  
 An illusion of love  
 We used to walk down the old north shore  
 We came to a spot where we couldn't walk anymore  
 It's hard to believe all that kissing was for  
 An illusion of love

Chorus: Illusions Of Love...

It's done with mirrors and camouflage  
 Tenderness that is just a mirage  
 Go and tell your friends in your entourage  
 They are illusions of love

Chorus

## (SAILIN' ON) MOONBEAMS

(S. Moos, K. Forsyth, W. Weaver)

When I was young I thought to fall in love  
 A wonderful thing to do  
 Until I met someone and fell in love  
 Who left me black and left me blue  
 But you can't crawl over the garden wall  
 Without finding your downfall

But I'm sailing on moonbeams now, boys  
 Sailin' on moonbeams now  
 The girls don't mean a thing anyhow  
 I'm sailin' on moonbeams now

When I was young I thought to take a drink  
 A wonderful thing to do  
 And when the bottle came I took a sip  
 In fact I took a few  
 And rum has been my nemesis  
 From the minute of our first kiss

Chorus: But I'm Sailin'...

I put the pistol up beside my head  
 And let the bullet fly  
 Our little story has come to an end  
 And really we must say goodbye  
 You can't crawl over the garden wall  
 Without finding your downfall

Chorus

## YOU MADE A VOW

(S. Moos, K. Forsyth, D. Starns, W. Weaver)

I went down to my darling's house in the time of early winter  
 I was halfway out the door  
 I was halfway out the door, I was halfway out the door  
 I was halfway out, locks and bolts couldn't stop me now

I went down to my darling's house when I heard she'd gone  
 down the river,  
 And she's halfway out from shore  
 She is halfway out from shore, she is halfway out from shore  
 She is halfway out, locks and bolts couldn't stop her now

I move on in and move on out, I see that girl start to shout  
 I see her face and see her, she's got moonlight tangled in her hair  
 I call her up and she calls me down, she says I remind her of  
 another town  
 Of another town, of another frown, so I say honey, honey child

You made a vow, you made a vow, you made a vow  
 Locks and bolts shouldn't stop you now

I went down to my darling's house, time of early winter  
 And things were just like before  
 They were just like before, just like before  
 We are halfway out, locks and bolts couldn't stop us now

Jump in the river, jump in it now, jump in the water  
 You made a vow, jump in the river, jump in it now  
 You made a promise, then the rains came down, rains came down

## WHISKEY JOHNNY

(S. Moos, K. Forsyth, D. Starns, W. Weaver)

I thought I heard my captain say  
 The bell I ring you must obey

Take me to the junkyard now  
 Faster than the law allows  
 I can't move anymore I can't roll anyhow  
 Better take me to the junkyard now

Whiskey made me pawn my clothes  
 Whiskey gave me my big red nose

Chorus: Take Me...

Whiskey killed my brother Tom (Whiskey Johnny)  
 I drink whiskey all day long (Whiskey for my lad)

Down the road come a junko partner  
 He's as loaded as can be  
 He is knocked out, knocked out loaded  
 See him wobble all over the street  
 "Give me whiskey if I get thirsty, that's a good drink if you're dry,  
 Give me water if I'm dirty, but give me heroin, before I die"

Chorus

## MUSTA HAD SOME REASON

(S. Moos)

I packed my bags and flew to Spain  
 And the plane took off in a warm red rain  
 I don't know why I did that but  
 I musta had some reason that I forgot

I met a girl who said to me  
 We're playing with love so casually  
 I don't know why we do that but  
 We musta had some reason that we forgot

Musta had some reason for the things we done  
 Though I keep on searching I can't find one  
 When we got all tangled in a lover's knot  
 Musta had some reason that we forgot

We met by luck and loved by chance  
 We parted through pure circumstance  
 I don't know why it happened that way but  
 We musta had some reason that we forgot

Musta had some reason for the things we done  
 Though I keep on searching I can't find one  
 Then things got so tangled and we felt so stranded  
 And we both got caught  
 Musta had some reason that we forgot

God made the world in seven days  
 And he trimmed the sky and he curled the waves  
 And I don't know why he did that but  
 Musta had some reason that we forgot

I packed my bags and flew from Spain  
 And the plane set down in a warm red rain  
 And I told myself as we hit ground  
 Musta lost some reason I thought I found

# NICKELS AND DIMES

(S. Moos, P. Anderson)

Remember back when we couldn't pay the rent  
You didn't care that the money was spent  
We through a party-didn't have a cent  
When the landlord knocked we said

We're having good times on nickels and dimes  
That's the way this love's designed  
I'm so glad that your love is mine  
Having good times on nickels and dimes

You got nervous when the baby came  
I said honey things are still the same  
We'll just split the love three ways  
And if the bank complains

Chorus: We're Having Good Times...

So if the wolf knocks on our door  
And the stocks fall through the floor  
Everything is gonna work out fine  
Having good times on nickels and dimes

Chorus

# NOTHING ELSE WILL DO

(S. Moos, F. Moos)

I was nine years old  
When we moved uptown  
Didn't know my soul  
From hole in the ground  
Till I switched on the radio  
And brother Ray came sailin' thru  
He's got the spirit I got to hear it  
And nothing else will do

Sixteen years old  
When my love came down  
Didn't know about love  
From a hole in the ground  
Till she said wake up angel  
Got something to tell you  
You got to heal it and I've got to feel it

What about the nights spent alone and  
the friends that  
You've known  
A minute an hour a day  
Till the time pass so slow  
That before it you know  
Your whole life has passed away

When I'm old and gray  
And running short of breath  
I'll say goodbye living  
Hello death  
Then I'll say, wake up angels  
It's brother Steve sailin' thru  
He wants to go up, up, up  
And nothing else will do

# CONSIDER THIS, SENORA

(S. Moos)

Ragged as a ghost  
My steps have led me down a path by the shore  
And with no hope at all  
I come and call on you

I walked a lonely mile when the moon was low  
So though you may be wary, please don't climb the stairs  
You try so not to smile when you tell me no  
But look at us a moment before you climb the stairs

I'm neither rich nor handsome, and I am sure you planned some  
Other kind of love affair  
The breezes speak to you bow, they tell us what to do  
Do they not whisper in the air

Consider this Senora  
Time is not our friend  
Consider this Senora  
On that we may depend  
Consider this, Senora

You should never resist a sad guitar  
I play the song I know and soon I will be gone  
I travelled in a mist to be where you are  
Consider this, Senora before we travel on

The breezes speak to me-they tell me what will be  
Do they not whisper

Consider this, Senora  
There's a place I know down where the woodbines grow  
I got a washboard, you got a tub  
You and me, we should really rub rub rub  
Consider this, Senora

When the moon comes sneakin' behind a cloud  
With no hope at all I come and call on you

ON

# SAINT THERESA

(S. Moos)

Have you come down from Avilla  
To this cell where I am kept  
Always where I do not need you  
Kneeling where the beggar slept

I've been working on the Delta day and night I've towed the line  
But every time I see your face I get in trouble

I have watched you from the window  
Waiting just to take me in  
Would you bite me like a serpent  
To suck the sickness from my skin

I've been working on the Delta day and night I do just fine  
But every time I see your face I get in trouble  
Have mercy I'm sliding down the Delta St. Theresa doing just fine  
But every time I see your face I get in trouble

I'll throw stones in the church house  
I'll hurl curses at the sun  
I'll make a fire in the town  
I'll laugh and sing in the church house  
I will pray into the night until the come and tear your statue down

Do I haunt you like a phantom  
Sister do I tear your heart  
You did not invent misfortune, you just raised it to an art

I've been working on the Delta Day and night I've towed the line  
But every time I see your face...  
Have mercy I'm sliding down the Delta, Theresa doing just fine  
But every time I see your face I get in trouble

## ONE MORE ROLL OF THE DICE

(S. Moos)

Did you ever see a poor man dance?  
It's worse than living and hurts more than dying  
Did you ever see a poor man dance?  
They tend to give it all they got it's the only thing that they have

Did you ever feel kind of wild and woolley  
Your world's on a string but where's the pulley  
Then you have trouble concentrating  
The deal is down and your partner is waiting

One more roll of the dice  
Deal me just one more hand  
I'm free wide and single and going down the river  
That's all I understand

Did you ever play a losing hand?  
In a gin house poker game  
I thought I heard the joker laugh  
It was a relief while I was winning but I was richer when I came

Chorus

I'll sing you this verse and leave me alone  
Don't call me up on the heartbreak telephone  
What do I care who you gone to bed with  
Why don't you get a rock to bust my head with

Chorus

## NO LAUGHING MATTER

(S. Moos, J. Cregan)

Love is the lie you whispered in my ear  
I didn't try, but I could not help but overhear  
Now I hear whispers in the street—you cheat  
I am bewildered by deceit  
For in your voice I have heard  
The lines of love get beautifully blurred

And it's no laughing matter, no laughing matter  
You smile too easily  
And it's no laughing matter, no laughing matter to me

This is the life that I never thought I'd lead  
But nothing with you was ever close to guaranteed  
I always took you at your best-hard pressed  
But as I watch you get undressed  
You turn from me, as if to show  
The time has come for letting me go

Chorus: And It's No Laughing Matter...

If I had known you cared this much  
I'd found a way to let you know  
You couldn't live without me if you tried  
I'm scared that when the lights come on  
I'll be left here all alone  
Watching as the sun and moon collide  
But now it's dark, but I still see  
Love's gonna have the last laugh on me

Chorus

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# JUMP IN THE WATER

## ANDREW COYNE

Guitar, Mandolin, Vocals

## KENT FORSYTH

Guitar, Keyboards, Vocals

## STEVE MOOS

Lead Vocals, Guitar, Keyboards

## DAVID STARNS

Bass, Guitar, Keyboards, Drums,  
Harmony Vocals

Produced by **JUMP IN THE WATER**  
and **JIM SCOTT**

Executive Producer: **TOM VICKERS**

Mixed by **JIM SCOTT**

Engineered by **JIM SCOTT**  
and **DAVID STARNS**

Assistant Engineers:

**FRANK GRYNER** (The Clubhouse) and  
**MATT PACKUCKO** (Master Control)

Mastered by **STEVE HALL** at Future Disc,  
Hollywood, CA.

Recorded at **THE CLUBHOUSE**, Burbank, CA,  
and **SUNBURST RECORDING**

Mixed at **MASTER CONTROL**, Burbank, CA.

Art Direction & cover design:

**CHRIS THOMPSON**

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Design: **CAROLYN QUAN/ STUDIO Q**

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DEREK NAKAMOTO, JIM SCOTT, BRAD  
SCHMIDT, SCOTT SIMPSON**

**JUMP IN THE WATER WOULD LIKE TO  
THANK ALL OF THEIR FAMILIES, FRIENDS,  
AND FANS AS WELL AS: PETE ANDERSON,  
JEANNE BRADSHAW, DAWN BRIDGES, JEFF  
BRODY, CONNIE CAPPUS, JIM CREGAN,  
STEVE DEBRO, SUSAN DENEAU, BIGI EBBIN,  
ED ECKSTINE, DAVE EINSTEIN, RACHEL  
GEBLER, JEFFREY TAYLOR LIGHT,  
MAGNOLIA, VALERIE AND GEORGIA MOOS,  
PENNY MORSE-HANSON, LAUREN MURPHY,  
PAUL NELSON, CLIFF O'SULLIVAN, JEANIE  
PERKINS, BONNIE SIMMONS, AMY,  
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